



**SKY PILOTS TWAIN.** That popular pair of publicity-shy clergymen, the "Texas Tornado" (Dr. J. Frank Norris of Forth Worth) and the "Manhattan Monsoon" (Dr. J. Roach Stratton of Calvary Baptist) snapped attired for a flight over New York in a flying boat of the Aeromarine Airways. What, is the air to be censored, too?

**Right, circle—A SWEDISH BEAUTY WINNER.** The Stockholm "Dagblad," one of Sweden's leading newspapers, recently held a beauty contest in an effort to discover who best typified the prevailing feminine physical characteristics of the country. Miss Bretta Nilsson, of Karlskrona, pictured here, was the winner of the first prize.

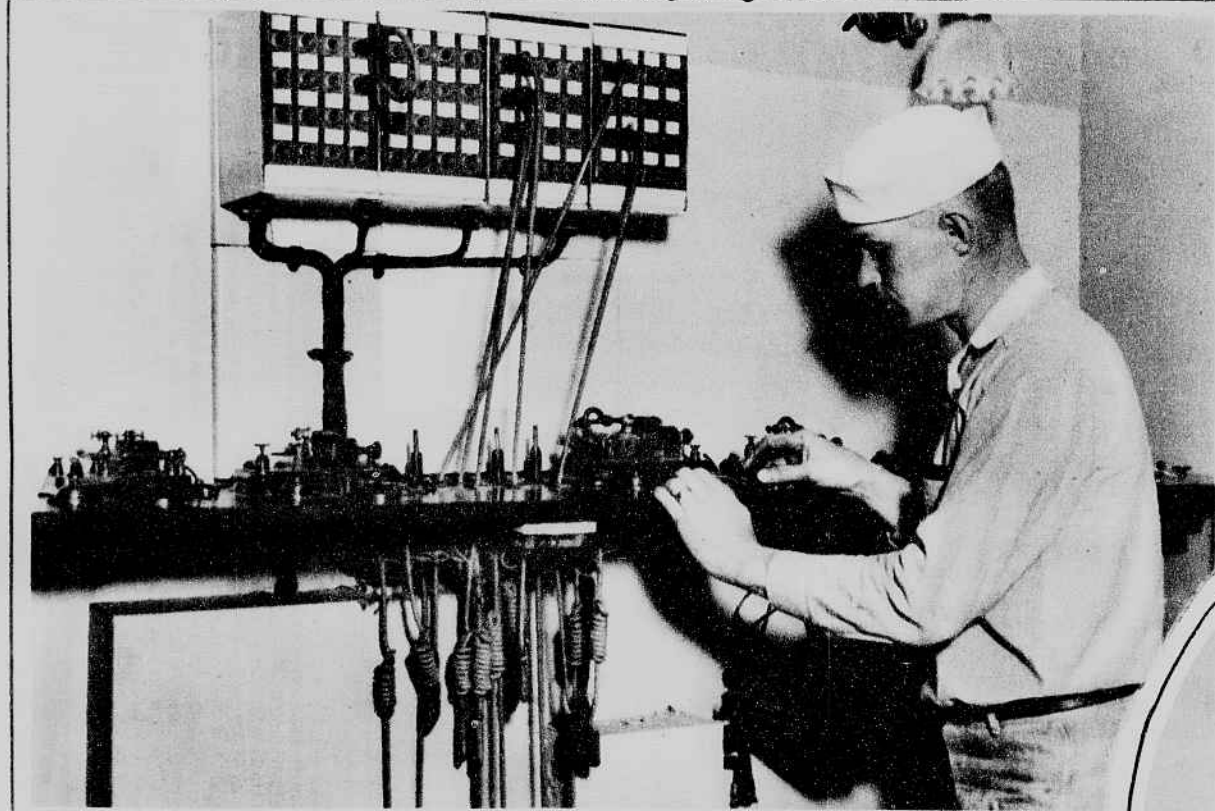
**Right—FIRST FILIPINO FILM FAVORITE.** Tried out in an emergency by one of the big movie producers, Miss Elena Jurado, a native born Filipino maid of San Francisco, proved such a pronounced success that she now has her own company. Miss Jurado, who is a college graduate and has real literary ability, will write her own scenarios using the Philippine scenes as a background.



**UNCLE JOE KNOCKS OUT A FEW FLIES.** Another sure sign of spring in the Capital is Uncle Joe Cannon, veteran Representative from Illinois, on the job as the champion fly-swatter of his office. In case you should wonder about the whereabouts of the familiar black cigar, Uncle Joe is holding same in his right hand this time instead of between his teeth.

**Left, circle—HIS GRAND-DADDY, HIZZONER.** Nine-months-old John F. Sinnott, whose dad is Hizzoner's secretary and whose mother is the Mayor's only daughter, poses for his Easter picture on the Atlantic City Boardwalk in the arms of his grand-daddy, John Faithful Hylan. Master John F. does look like his dad, doesn't he?

**Left—AN OLD-FASHIONED GIRL.** Miss Margaret Hennessey who played the old-fashioned girl in the "Review of Revues," the play put on by the Catholic Junior League girls at the Hotel Plaza last Tuesday evening for the benefit of the New York Foundling Society.



**HE HELPS THOUSANDS SET THEIR WATCHES.** Chief Weyand, of the U. S. Naval Wireless Station at Arlington, Virginia, making ready to broadcast through the air the time signals (11:55 a. m. and 9:55 p. m.) which he takes from the Naval Observatory clock. Ever listen in to Arlington sending the time—b-zz, b-zz, b-zz—so loud are they that every other wireless wave roaming around in the air is absolutely drowned out?

**UNCLE SAM'S BEST AIR PILOT.** Dr. Hubert Work, our newly appointed Postmaster General, congratulates senior pilot E. Hamilton Lee for his faithful and untiring service in carrying the mails through the air. How'd you like the job of aerial postman? He has his thrills and dangers aplenty, but little to worry about on the score of bandits.



**THE PRESIDENT OPENS WASHINGTON'S BASEBALL SEASON.** Two interesting camera shots taken at the game between the Yanks and the Senators, which officially opened the big league season in the Capital, showing the humanness of President Harding. In one he holds upon his knee the mascot of the Washington team, Walter Johnson Jr., son of the famous bulwark of the Senators' pitching staff. In the other snap the Chief Executive pitches out the first ball. Secretary Weeks, Chairman Lasker and Presidential Secretary Christian may be distinguished in the group.



**GENERAL U. S. GRANT.** Bust by H. M. Shady, which will be unveiled by Marshal Joffre of France at the New York University Hall of Fame next Thursday, the centennial of the birth of our eighteenth President, Colonel U. S. Grant, the General's grandson and Prince Cantacuzene, his great grandson, will participate in the ceremony.



**NO AUTOS FOR HIM.** It is the proud boast of F. J. Schoewe, who has been a lover of horseflesh since a boy and pictured here driving "By Express," a colt that proved a sensation on western tracks last season, that he has never ridden in an automobile and never will. Note that in this picture, made at the Utah State Fair, Salt Lake City, all four of the horse's feet are off the ground.

**TIME THROWN AWAY IS TIME SAVED.** At least such is the case in this interesting department of the New York Salvation Army's industrial home, where a veteran watch-maker labors diligently repairing discarded time-pieces and putting them in such excellent shape that they bring a good price on the second-hand clock market.